

nothing of the inner drench which rebels against all Maine liquor laws. But in the car with ventilators, after a journey from Springfield to New-York, the passengers were as free from dust as if dressed for a drawing-room.

The method adopted by Mr. Paine is as simple as it is effective. The old system of ventilation involved the use of an exhausting ventilator on the roof of the car. The air thus drawn out of the car was replaced by means of the open window, or through their interstices or doors, when the window was closed. All the dust and cinders in the passing currents were of course in this way drawn into the car, while the passengers could not escape the inconvenience of cold draughts of air. Mr. Paine's system is precisely the reverse of the old one. The air is drawn in at the top of the car by giving a deflecting angle to the window. The great disparity between the openings of these deflecting windows and the apertures in the roof prevents any sense of passing currents, although it is estimated that 40,000 cubic feet of air pass through the car in a minute. The entrance of dust and cinders through the apertures in the roof is intercepted by a small vat of water so arranged as to intercept the passing air, and to render it cool and refreshing—some two gallons being evaporated in a warm day in the course of an hour's ride. I understand that the expense of a car with this arrangement is no more than that of the old plan; and all cars can be fitted with the ventilators in two days by the labor of three men.

Mr. Paine let alone his gas—certainly deserves a laurel for this invention—and long may it flourish in the pure atmosphere which he has thus created.

The Rechabites of Westchester Co. held a very spirited celebration, at Tarrytown, yesterday, which called together an audience of about one thousand. The exercises took place in a grove on the crest of the hill overlooking the village, and were continued from 11 A. M. to nearly 5 P. M. with an hour's intermission for a picnic. The day was delightfully tempered; seats were abundant; a band of music and sundry good singers were among the attractions; and many number of pungent temperance addresses were made by members and other invited speakers. The gathering broke up in good season, apparently instructed and gratified by the doings of the day.

THE LATEST NEWS.

By Telegraph to The New-York Tribune.

Southern Telegraph Office, corner of Hanover and Beaver-sts.

Gen. Scott at Niagara.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Friday, July 16, 1852.

At the earnest solicitation of many of his old companions in arms, Gen. Scott has consented to be present at the great Niagara gathering on the 27th inst.

Admiral in Washington.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Friday, July 16, 1852.

The House to-day had up the Deficiency bill, and agreed to all the Senate's amendments except the one providing for the payment of the stolen Mileage, which was rejected about four to one. Of course the swindle will be consummated after a show of resistance.

It is generally believed here that Gen. Jones died of cholera.

Mr. Corwin returns on Monday. EYE.

Mr. Clay's Will.

CINCINNATI, Friday, July 16, 1852.

The Will of Mr. Clay was presented in Court on Monday last, and admitted to record. It is drawn by his own hand, and bears date July 10, 1851. It relates almost entirely to the disposition of his estate among the members of his family, the only exception being that which relates to his slaves, providing that children of his slaves born after the 1st of January, 1850, be liberated and sent to Liberia, the males at the age of 23 and the females at 25, three years earnings prior to their emancipation to be reserved for their benefit, for the purpose of fitting them out; and prior to removal they are to be taught to read, write and cipher. Slaves in being before 1850 are bequeathed to his family. Ashland is left to Mrs. Clay, for her sole use and benefit during her life, and after her death to be sold, and the proceeds to be divided among his children.

The only specific devise outside of his family are, to Dr. D. W. Dudley, the gold snuff-box presented by Dr. Hunt, late of Washington; to Henry T. Duncan, a ring containing a piece of the coffin of Washington; to Dr. W. N. Mercer, a snuff box said to have belonged to Peter the Great.

Mrs. Clay is appointed executrix, and Hon. Thomas A. Marshall and James O. Harrison, executors of the will, with a provision that no security shall be required of either.

Henry Clay's Funeral Solemnities at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Wednesday, July 14, 1852.

The funeral solemnities of Henry Clay took place here yesterday. The procession, which was large and imposing, consisted of the Military and Fire Department, Free Masons, Odd Fellows, and other associations. No business was transacted during the day, and everything wore a solemn and mournful appearance.

Whig Ratification Meeting in Albany.

ALBANY, Friday, July 16, 1852.

The Whigs met in large numbers this evening to ratify the nominations made at Baltimore. J. C. Spencer was chosen President, assisted by Vice-Presidents and Secretaries selected from the several wards. The Committee on Resolutions, through their Chairman, Samuel Stevens, reported a series ratifying the nomination of Scott and Graham, and emphatically approving of the principles adopted by the Convention, which were unanimously adopted. The meeting was eloquently addressed by Mr. Spencer, on taking the Chair, who was followed by Messrs. Raymond and Thayer of New-York, Hammond of Albany and others.

Nolle Prosequi in Capt. Levy's Case—Day's Trial—Funeral of Gen. Jones—His Successor.

WASHINGTON, Friday, July 16, 1852.

In the Criminal Court to-day the District Attorney entered a nolle prosequi in the case of Capt. Jones E. Levy, indicted for obtaining records from the State Department and communicating them to the Mexican Government.

Day's trial has been resumed. The arguments will commence to-morrow.

The funeral of Adjutant General Jones will take place to-morrow. The military have been ordered out. Col. Samuel Syper is mentioned as his probable successor.

Later from Texas—Important Arrests—The Late Fatal Accident.

BALTIMORE, Friday, July 16, 1852.

The Southern mail, with New-Orleans dates to the 10th, came through this morning.

The Picayune contains letters from Brownsville, Texas, announcing the arrest of a number of Mexican and Indian robbers by a party of Mexican citizens. The robbers, it is said, exhibited a written authority, purporting to be from Gen. Aviles, to rob and murder any American who might come in their path. The document, in all probability, was a forgery. Mr. Waddell, the

American Consul, was on the point of leaving Matamoros for Washington, to lay the facts before the Government.

Six additional bodies of those who perished by the explosion on board the Steamer St. James have been recovered.

The Cholera at Mayville, Ky.

MAYVILLE, Ky., Friday, July 16, 1852.

There have been no new cases of Cholera in the last 48 hours. Four deaths have taken place.

The Cholera at Princeton, Ky.

CINCINNATI, Friday, July 16, 1852.

We learn from Princeton, Ky., that fifty deaths from cholera have occurred at that place during the present season. Many families had left, and others were leaving.

Dr. Spencer held to Bail.

NEW BEDFORD, Friday, July 16, 1852.

Dr. Charles L. Spencer has been held to bail in the sum of \$2,000, for trial, charged with malpractice in causing the death of Mrs. W. Spooner, some time since.

The Liquor Law in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Friday, July 16, 1852.

The Suffolk County Temperance Convention held a session last evening, to consider the best mode of enforcing the liquor law lately passed by the Legislature.

Burglar Arrested in Fall River—An Officer Mortally Wounded.

BOSTON, Friday, July 16, 1852.

Early this morning a burglar was detected in breaking into stores in Fall River, from one of which he obtained \$500 in money. Constable Gordon Manchester attempted to seize him, when he drew a pistol, and shot the officer in the breast, mortally wounding him. The burglar was finally arrested.

XXIII CONGRESS...FIRST SESSION.

SENATE...WASHINGTON, July 16, 1852.

The Senate ordered to a third reading thirty private bills, among which Mr. Stevens' bill to reimburse Elias H. W. Moody, owner of the British bark Sarah, the expenses incurred by him in the rescue of the crew and passengers of the American ship Caleb Grisham, and the bill extending the patent of Wm. R. Nevins, a biscuit-maker, of New-York. The Senate then adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Friday, July 16, 1852.

The Senate bill providing for the better security of the lives of passengers on board of vessels propelled in whole or in part by steam, was referred to the Committee on Commerce.

The CHAIR then ineffectually sought to introduce a resolution providing that on Monday next, and thereafter, during the present Session, the House will meet at 10 o'clock and take a recess each day from 3 to 5 o'clock.

It was announced yesterday that the bill granting right of way and lands to Florida and Alabama for railroad purposes, was referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, but the clerk had made a mistake in counting up, and the consideration of the bill was therefore resumed this morning.

After being amended, Mr. SWETZER moved to lay it on the table. Negatived, Yeas 77; Nays 84.

The private calendar was then taken up, and those bills to which no objection was made were passed. The following was ordered to a third reading,—bill for the relief of Thomas Pemberton.

A large number were objected to, and were passed over.

Mr. PRESTON King objected.

The House then went into Committee on the Indian Appropriation bill, when Mr. GORDON recounted the history of the Florida War, and complained that seventy or a hundred negroes, claiming to be free, were seized and sold into slavery by the Government.

Further debate ensued, when, without acting upon the bill, the Committee rose.

Mr. GORMAN asked the unanimous consent of the House to recommit the bill proposing to abolish the contract system, and elect a Public Printer, to the Committee on Printing, as they had agreed to have a joint meeting to-night with the select Committee on the subject.

The House then took up the Deficiency bill, and, after discussion, receded from the amendments to which the Senate refused its assent, and disagreed to that of the Senate appropriating \$50,000 per diem compensation and mileage of Senators, Representatives and Delegates. The vote stood: Ayes 42, Nays 97. The bill must now go back to the Senate again.

The House adjourned.

FUNERAL OF HENRY CLAY.

From Cincinnati to Ashland.—The Funeral Ceremonies.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Saturday, July 10, 1852.

HENRY CLAY is buried. The solemn ceremonies are just concluded. Never did I witness a spectacle of such imposing solemnity—ceremonies of such an impressive character, and never shall I witness another. All day long the bells have been tolling, tolling—all day long the minute guns have been booming, booming—all day long ten thousand mourners, on horseback, in carriages, and on foot, have been slowly marching to the music of the funeral dirge. The whole city is shrouded with crape; it flows in broad folds from the heads of the mourners; it encircles their limbs, it covers the horses and carriages, darkens the front of every building, and droops from the top of every flag staff; the very streets are arched with the sable drapery, till the exclamation of the poet seems to have met with a literal fulfillment: "Haze be the Heavens with black."

Even the slaves wear the weeds of mourning upon the hat and arm. Lexington is filled to overflowing with a vast multitude of people, the number of strangers being computed at eighty thousand. But I desire to give you a brief account of the progress of the funeral crape, since the date of my last letter.

IN LOUISVILLE.

The demonstration was not so general as I anticipated. The remains were escorted to the cars by a procession of considerable numbers, but nothing to be compared with that in Cincinnati. The most noticeable feature was a delegation of seventy-six young men, who, like the escort from Cincinnati, had been organized to attend the remains to their last resting place. They wore a white scarf and a badge inscribed with the figures "76." The military, the firemen, and several associations paraded in considerable numbers, and the Louisville Light Guard accompanied the cortege to Lexington.

LOUISVILLE TO LEXINGTON.

The corps was placed on board the cars at 12½, and started immediately for Lexington. The inhabitants along the line came out to gaze upon the sarcophagus, which was placed on an elevated platform, in a car decorated with mourning and devoted exclusively to this purpose. At Frankfort a procession had been formed, the bells tolled, and minute guns fired as the train entered the city. A large delegation joined us at this place, and proceeded on to Lexington, where we arrived at 7½ o'clock. The sarcophagus was immediately placed in a hearse and taken to Ashland, one mile distant, and delivered up to the family of deceased.

THE FUNERAL DAY.

A more lovely morning never dawned upon the earth than the morning of Saturday, July 10, 1852, the day that HENRY CLAY was buried. Early in the day, in company with a friend, I drove out to Ashland. The gate at the entrance of the grounds stood open, several carriages had already entered and were seen here and there upon the road which winds up to the old family mansion. Having an hour to spare before the Committee of Arrangements would arrive, we strolled over the grounds. The blacks, of whom there are on the estate upward of thirty, were to be seen here and there,

wearing the mourning badge upon their holiday garments, and signs of grief not to be mistaken in their countenances. We brushed the dew from the grass as we passed round to the rear of the house and entered the garden where Mr. CLAY had for so many years, day after day, enjoyed his morning walk. Old ADAMS, the black gardener, stood at the entrance, offered to show us through the flower garden, and plucked for us a bouquet of roses. I enclose for you a few small buds, which, doubtless, when you receive them, will still retain a portion of the fragrance imparted to them by the earth that has been pressed so often by the feet of the illustrious CLAY.

Having surveyed the classic grounds, we returned to the house, and gazed upon its walls, heaved a sigh at the appearance of decay presented by the exterior, noted the folds of sable cloth that hung about the entrance, and the platform spread also with black just in front of the main door. We had time while waiting for the ceremonies to commence, to view the interior of the mansion. The parlors are richly and tastefully furnished, but all the paintings and valuable mementos belonging to the deceased were hidden from view by a covering of white muslin. The coffin was standing in the back parlor, at the right of the reception room. The plate had not been removed since the body left Washington, so that no person, not even the family, had looked upon the face of the deceased. The undertaker informed us that the metallic burial case had proved defective, and that as the body became decomposed he had noticed an offensive smell on one or two occasions. This was imperceptible when the remains were at rest, but it was thought not best to expose the face even to the family.

At 9 o'clock people began to arrive in great numbers. Nobody was admitted to the house but the Congressional Committee, the Lexington Committee of Arrangements, the Committee of the Masonic fraternity, the reporters of the press, the clergyman who was to officiate on the occasion, and a few near friends.

The surviving sons of the deceased, Thomas Hart Clay, James Clay and John Clay, received and introduced the various persons admitted. Theodore Clay, the remaining son, of course, was not present; you are aware that he has been an inmate of the Frankfort Lunatic Hospital during seventeen years past. Mrs. Clay, the widow, came in and stood a moment beside the coffin; her health was too feeble to permit her to follow the remains of her husband to the grave.

At 10 o'clock the coffin was removed to the platform in front of the house. Thousands of persons were assembled around it, waiting to witness the ceremonies. Rev. Mr. Berkley, of Christ Church, Lexington, performed the burial services of the Episcopal Church, from the door steps. When he had concluded the regular services, he delivered a beautiful eulogy upon the character of the deceased, speaking particularly with reference to his religious character and manifold virtues exhibited in his public and private life. A solemn stillness pervaded the assembled multitude, and many a cheek was moistened by tears.

When he had concluded, that portion of the procession delegated to escort the body to Lexington formed in front of the mansion. It was composed of

1. Committee of Arrangements.

2. United States Senate Committee.

3. Committee of Clergymen.

4. Committee of "76," of Louisville.

5. Committee of Free Masons.

6. Pall Bearers.

7. Funeral Car, drawn by eight gray horses.

The car was a magnificent structure, draped in black, surmounted with a colossal urn, representing silver, and in its turn surmounted with a large eagle, plated with silver, and holding in its beak a pall of black crape, which enveloped the whole car.

The coffin, with its mahogany covering, being placed in the car, the procession started, the mourners following in carriages. Arrived at Lexington, the special escort joined the main procession, and proceeded to the cemetery in the following order:

1. Military, consisting of cavalry, artillery, riflemen and infantry; among them the Louisville Guards, and several companies from a distance.

2. Carriages containing Gen. Cass, Gen. Houston, Gen. Johnston, and Judge Underwood.

3. Carriage containing Gov. Jones of Tenn., Gov. Fish of N. Y., and members of the Committee of Arrangements.

4. Clay Guards of Cincinnati.

5. Committee of "76," of Louisville.

6. State Committees from various sections.

7. Masonic Fraternity in large numbers in full regalia.

8. Funeral Car, with pall bearers, twelve in number, in carriages.

9. Carriage containing three sons and a grandson of deceased.

10. Carriage containing daughter-in-law and three nieces of deceased.

11. Carriage containing a son-in-law and two grand-children of deceased.

12. Carriage containing clergymen of all denominations.

13. Governor and Heads of Departments of the State of Kentucky.

14. Committees of cities, towns and counties of the State of Kentucky.

15. Mayor and Council of the City of Lexington.

16. President and Directors of Lexington Cemetery Company.

17. Trustees and Faculty of Transylvania University.

18. Judges, Members of the Bar, and Officers of the Fayette Circuit Court.

19. Judges of the Superior and Inferior Courts of Kentucky, and Officers.

20. Judges of the United States Courts and Officers.

21. Members and ex-Members of the Congress of the United States.

22. Independent Order of Odd Fellows, in sections of six.

23. Sons of Temperance, in sections of six.

24. Fire Companies, in sections of six.

25. Members of the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Kentucky.

26. Teachers of Schools.

27. Citizens and strangers in carriages, two abreast.

28. Citizens and strangers on horseback, in sections of four.

I have no time to describe in a particular manner the various features of the procession. It was imposing in every respect, and the perfection of its details were worthy of the sublime patriotism of its object. The citizens of Lexington did themselves lasting honor in conceiving and perfecting the arrangements, for doing honor to the ashes of the illustrious man whose immortal fame will shed immortal lustre upon their city and their country.

At 1 o'clock the procession reached the cemetery, which is a lovely spot of ground, containing some thirty acres, and interspersed with every variety of surface and scenery. A dense crowd surrounded the public vault, where the coffin was to be deposited. The vault is constructed in the side of a hill, the entrance being at the bottom of a beautiful ravine, surrounded by high ground on every side. As the head of the procession wound slowly along the hill side in its descent to the tomb, a spectacle was presented which will not soon be effaced from the memory of those present. Upon each ridge of ground rising from the valley below stood thousands and tens of thousands of people, heeding not the broiling heat of the sun, but gazing intently down upon the tomb that yearned to receive into its dark and narrow portals the body of him whose fame fills a universe.

The services that had been commenced at Ashland, were now concluded by Rev. Mr. Berkley, and the body was deposited in the vault by the Masonic fraternity, with the impressive form and ceremonies peculiar to that order. Then the doors of the vault were closed, and the body of HENRY CLAY, the statesman, the orator, the patriot, was left to rest in peace.

The procession afterward passed through the principal streets of the city, and is still moving while I write.

The Congressional Committee will leave here this evening. Many persons were disappointed in

not hearing some remarks on the day of the funeral from either Cass, Houston or Stockton, but the circumstances prevented.

FUNERAL ORATION.

PRONOUNCED OVER THE DEAD BODY OF HENRY CLAY.

At Ashland, July 10, 1852.

By Rev. Mr. BEATTY, of Christ Church, Lexington.

A nation's griefs are bursting forth at the fall of one of her nobles.

A mighty man in wisdom and intellect—in truth, in our presence to-day, insensible, inanimate and cold.

The heart which once beat with a pure and lofty patriotism still beats no more.

The renowned statesman, who was learned in the laws of diplomacy and government, will never again give his counsel in affairs of state—and the voice which was ever raised in behalf of truth and liberty, is silenced forever.

Indulge me in a remark or two, while I speak of him, and in consideration of the personal comfort of this immense assembly, my words shall be few.

This is neither a proper place nor a fit occasion to dwell on the peculiar and striking incidents of his public life, and I mean to say a few words only of his character as viewed in connection with religion.

I have not come here to weave a garland of praises for the fallen statesman, or to throw the incense of adulation upon the urn which encloses his ashes—but we have come here to pay the last duties of respect and affection to a neighbor and a friend, and to draw from the visitation which has stricken down one of the mightiest of our mighty men such lessons as are calculated to teach us what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue.

Our venerated friend has been before the public eye for half a century, and for nearly the whole of that period in the occupancy of high public places. He has done the State great service. He combined in his character such elements as could make him no other man than he was, except that he might have been a great soldier, as was a statesman and orator. But the crowning excellence of all his virtues, was this—he was a Christian. As he was eminently open, candid and honest in his long public career so he was deeply sincere in his adoption, as the rule of his life, of the principles of our holy religion.

Although the sun of seventy summers had shone down upon him before he made public profession of Christ, yet, when he did make it, he did not do so casually and, as a matter of course, because he was an old man—he did it heartily, and upon conviction, because he felt himself to be a sinner, and because he felt the need of a Saviour. And when he came to make the inquiry, "What shall I do?" it was told him what he ought to do—believe in Christ, and he did so, to fulfill the purpose of his heart. And his great mind being brought to the investigation of the pure and simple doctrine of the cross—new beauties, in a new world, broke in upon him, as the existence of which, to their full extent, he had not dreamed before. And I know that in times when he lay under the hand of disease, and of great bodily infirmity here at home, he clung to the doctrines by a lively faith, as the highest consolation of his soul.

Although he had his church preferences, yet the power and influence of the teachings of Christianity, rightly understood, gave rise to sympathies in his nature, which extended to all Christian people. Surrounded, as he was, by the allurement and fascinations of a high public place, and heretofore, as he stood to walk in the pure and noble path, and by a steady maintenance of the principles which bound him to religion and to God—like the eagle, with his eye fixed upon his star, his course was onward and upward.

And these principles, which our illustrious friend found so comforting and consoling in life, did not forsake him when he had nothing else on earth to cling to. In reference to some of his last hours, a lady, connected with him by family, who recently spent several days at his bedside, writes: "He is long to go to bed, and said something of the kind to me, which I did not heed. He did not feel perfectly willing to wait until the Almighty called him. He replied, 'O, my dear child, do not misunderstand me. I appreciate him continually for patience to do so. I am ready to go—no, not ready, but willing. We cannot trust in our own merits, but must look to Him entirely.'"

The writer adds, "He is the most gentle, patient and affectionate man I almost ever saw, thanks to God for everything, and is as little troubled as he possibly can be."

And this is the power of religion upon a vigorous and discriminating mind—a mind fully capable of meeting all the great emergencies which have ever arisen in his collisions with other great minds at the bar, in the Senate, and upon the forum.

And O! the recollection to mourning friends and to a mourning country, "is of the most consoling interest, that in his life, by his genius and wisdom, he threw light and peace upon his country—so, in his death, the glorious Giver of grace and wisdom threw light and peace and blessing upon him—home upward as he was by the aspirations to Heaven of a million hearts."

But his earthly career is run. Full of age, and full of honor, he goes down to earth, to ashes and to dust. A man of extraordinary genius, a man of the highest practical wisdom, possessing the largest powers of true eloquence, a pure patriot, a sincere Christian and a friend of his race.

His friends will grieve for him, the church has lost him, his country will bewail him, and hereafter, when the passing traveler shall come to Ashland, and look for the bland, hospitable and agreeable host, he will not find him here! His aged wife, who for more than fifty years has grieved with him in his sorrows, and rejoiced with him in his public success, shall go down into the grave, mourning; and men in every civilized nation of the earth will shed a tear at the fall of such a man. But he is gone to a better and a brighter world; while this memorial shall remain of him here, that he was as simple and sincere in his religion, as he was great in wisdom and mighty in intellect.

God is no respecter of persons. Neither genius, nor wisdom, nor power, nor greatness can avert the fatal dart which fly thick and fast around us. The great and the good—the highest of our race, which reaches to the uttermost abitations of civilized man, and an integrity as stern as steel, could have done this—a nation had not been in tears to-day.

But the great and the humble—the useful and the useless—the learned and the ignorant—the mighty and the mean—the public and the private man must all alike lie down in the cold clammers of the earth.

Death is the common leveler of men and of nations. Temples and monuments which have been erected to perpetuate the achievements of statesmen and of heroes in past ages, have been ruined and robbed of their grandeur by the insatiable tooth of time—not a vestige remains of the glory that once covered the earth, and not a stone to mark the spot where the master of the world is laid.

And this is the end of man. This the obscurity and oblivion to which he shall come at last. But his end may be worse than this, if he have no hope in the blessed Saviour's death. For whoever confides in the world for the bestowment of true happiness—whoever trusts in its gains, its pleasures, or its powers to bring him peace at last, will find himself miserably imposed upon and grievously deceived. He will find that this misplaced confidence will involve himself in ruin as inevitable as it will be eternal.

"Lean not on earth, 'till place thee to the board—A broken reed will break, and give thee sorrow—On its sharp point Place thine ears and Hope expires!"

If we aspire to a true and deathless immortality, let us seek it in the praises of men, or in the pursuit of our name on the page of history—the latter will be a vain pursuit, but let us seek by obedience to God and a resignation of the claims of religion, to have our names written in the Saints' Book of Life. This and this only will guarantee an immortality as imperishable as the heavens and as certain as the life of God.

The observation is almost universal, "That all men think all men mortal but themselves." And yet there is nothing more surely reserved for us in this life than death and dissolution; and these things, too, may and very often do come when we are least expecting a disturbance of our course.

"The Statesman falls with plans of future glory yet unaccomplished—the Poet expires in